I'VE BEEN UPON THE BRINY DEEP

A new Song

Composed and Respectfully Dedicated to the

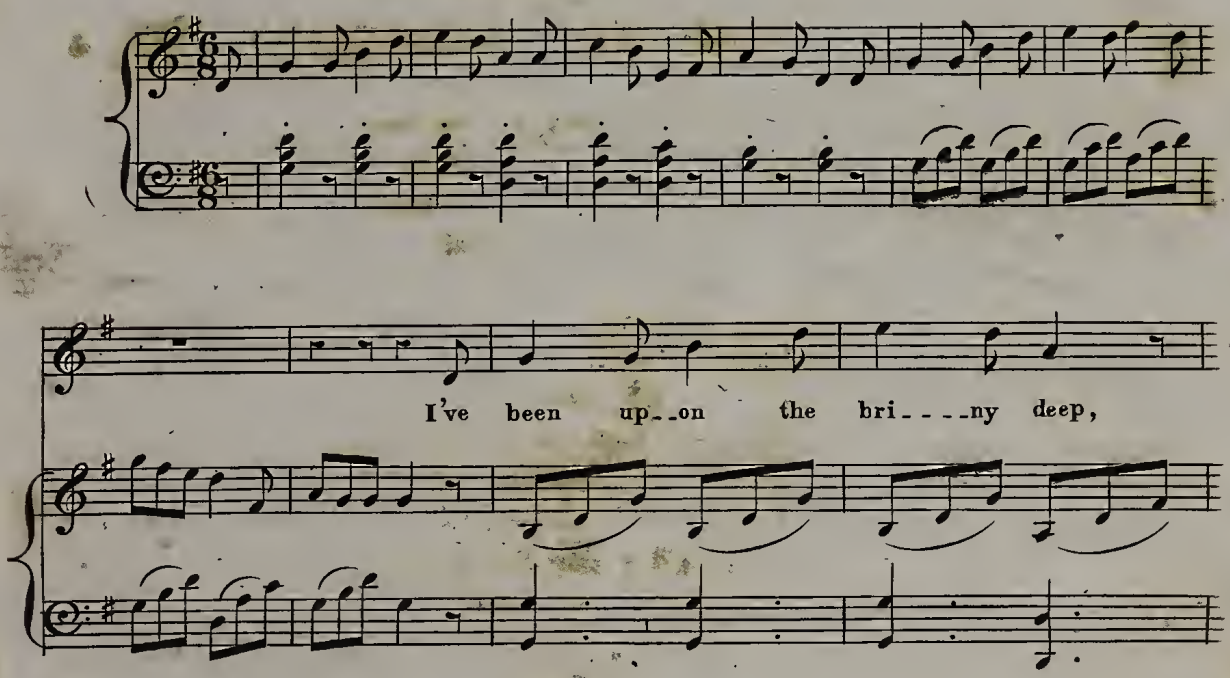
West Philadelphia Musical Club

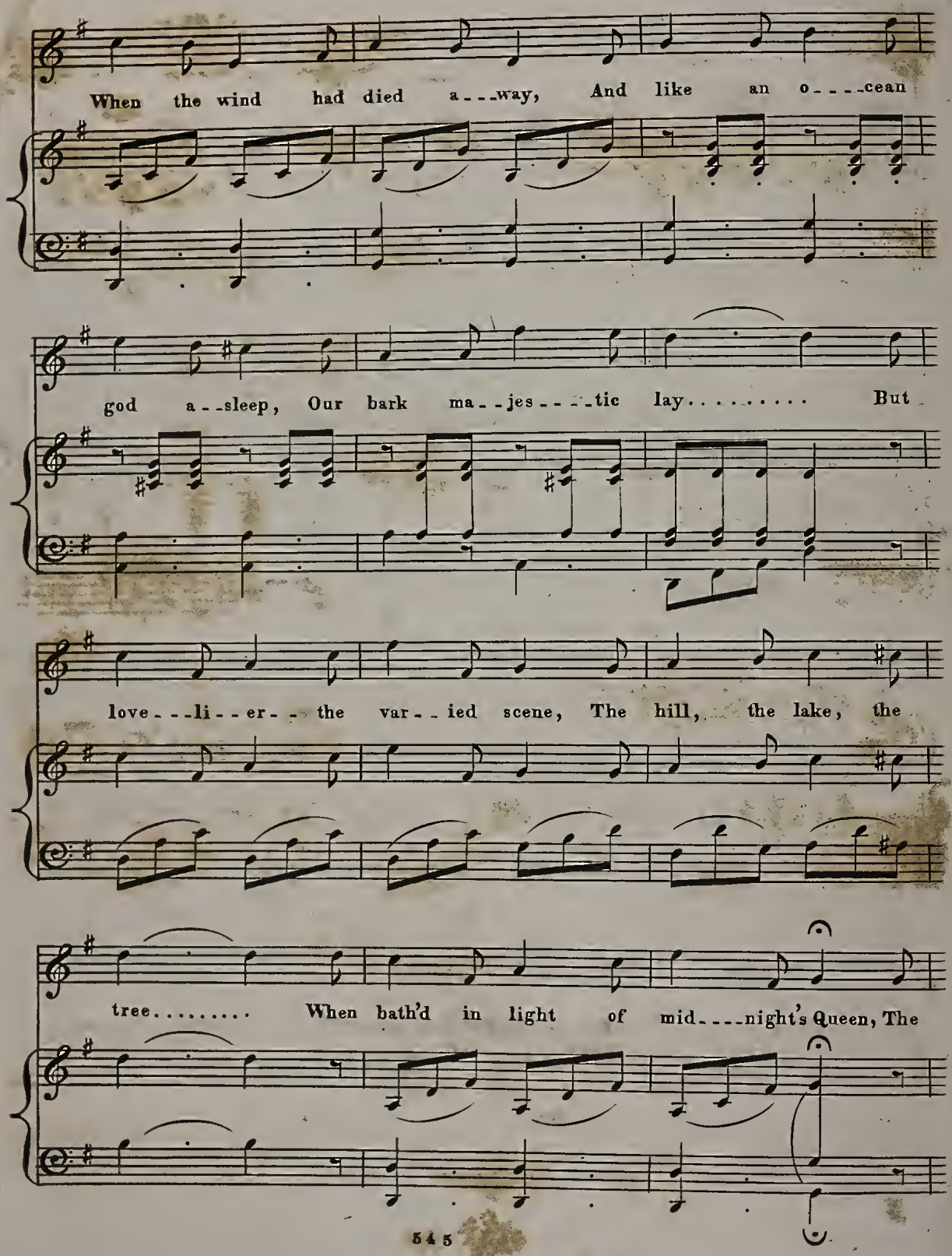
by

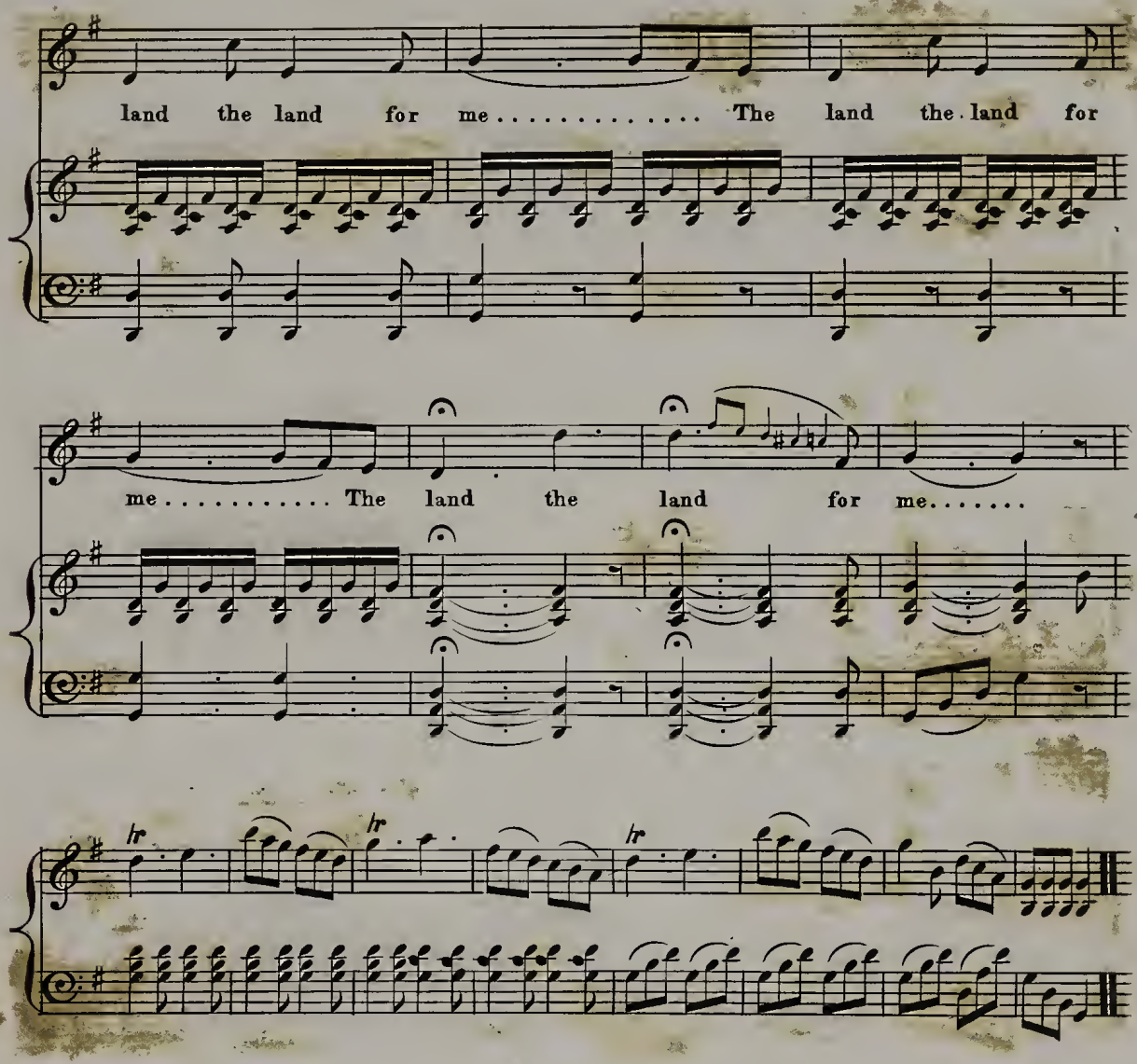
CHAS E. CATHRALL.

Philadelphia, OSBOURN'S MUSIC SALOON, 112 South 3rd St. below the Exchange.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1846 by J.G. Osbourn, in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Penn.a




When the wind had died a - - - way, And like an o - - - - cean
god a - - sleep, Our bark ma - - jes - - - - tic lay . . . . . But
love - - - li - - er - - the var - - ied scene, The hill, the lake, the
tree . . . . . When bath'd in light of mid - - - - night's Queen, The



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The glist'ning wave I've glided o'er,
When so gently blew the breeze;
Butsweeter was the distantshore,
The zephyr 'mong the trees .
The murmer of the mountain rill,
The blossoms waving free,
The song of birds on ev'ry hill,
The land, the land, for me.